And rather, as it ſeemes to me, thou keepeſt from me,
All conueniency, then ſupplieſt me, with the leaſt
Aduantage of hope: I will indeed no longer indure it,
Nor am I yet perſwaded to put vp in peace, what already
I haue fooliſhly ſufferd.

Iag. Will you heare me *Roderigo*?

Rod. Faith I haue heard too much, for your words,
And performance are no kin together.

Iag. You charge me moſt vniuſtly.

Rod. I haue waſted my ſelfe out of meanes: the Iewels you haue had from me, to deliuer to *Deſdemona*, would halfe haue corrupted a Votariſt: you haue told me ſhe has receiu'd em, and return'd mee expectation, and comforts, of ſuddaine reſpect, and acquittance, but I finde none.

Iag. Well, goe to, very good.

Rod. Very well, goe to, I cannot goe to man, it is not very well, by this hand, I ſay tis very ſcuruy, and begin to finde my ſelfe fopt in it.

Iag. Very well.

Rod. I ſay it is not very well: I will make my ſelfe knowne to *Deſdemona*, if ſhe will returne me my Iewels, I will giue ouer my ſuite, and repent my vnlawfull ſollicitation, if not, aſſure your ſelfe I'le ſeeke ſatisfaction of you.

Iag. You haue ſaid now.

Rod. I, and I haue ſaid nothing, but what I proteſt entendment of doing.

Iag. Why now I ſee there's mettle in thee, and euen from this time doe build on thee, a better opinion then euer before, giue me thy hand *Roderigo*: Thou haſt taken againſt me a moſt iuſt conception, but yet I proteſt, I haue delt moſt directly in thy affaires.

Rod. It hath not appeared.

Iag. I grant indeed it hath not appear'd, and your ſuſpition is not without wit and iudgement: But *Roderigo*, if thou haſt that within thee indeed, which I haue greater reaſon to beleeue now, then euer, I meane purpoſe, courage, and valour, this night ſhew it, if thou the next night following enioyeſt not *Deſdemona*, take mee from this world with treachery, and deuiſe engines for my life.

Rod.

Rod. Well, is it within
Iag. Sir, there is eſpeci
To depute *Caſsio* in *Othell*
Rod. Is that true? why
Returne againe to *Venice*.
Iag. O no, he goes into
The faire *Deſdemona*, vnle
Here by ſome accident, wh
determinate, as the remoui
Rod. How doe you mea
Iag. Why, by making h
Knocking out his braines.
Rod. And that you wo
Iag. I, and if you dare
to night with a harlot, and
not yet of his honourabl
thence, which I will faſhi
you may take him at your
attempt, and hee ſhall fal
at it, but goe along with m
death, that you ſhall think
now high ſupper time, and

Enter *Othello*, *Deſde*
and A

Rod. I will heare furth
Iag. And you ſhall be
Lod. I do beſeech you
Oth. O pardon me, it ſ
Lod. Madame, good ni
Deſ. Your honour is m
Oth. Will you walke ſi
Deſ. My Lord.
Oth. Get you to bed,
diſpatch your Attendant
Deſ. I will my Lord.
Em. How goes it now